

# Miss VICTORY

No. 3

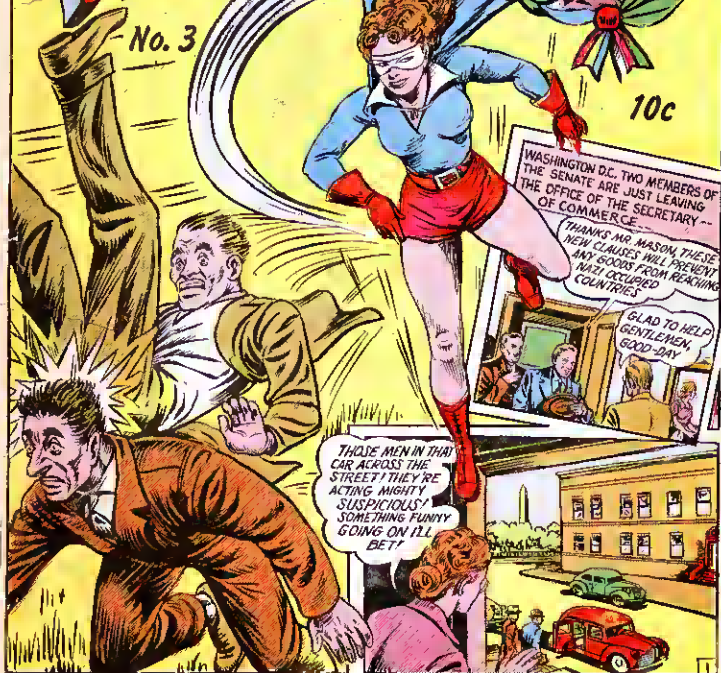
10c

WASHINGTON D.C. TWO MEMBERS OF THE SENATE ARE JUST LEAVING THE OFFICE OF THE SECRETARY OF COMMERCE--

THANKS MR. MARSON, THESE NEW CLAUSES WILL PREVENT ANY GOODS FROM REACHING NAZI OCCUPIED COUNTRIES

GLAD TO HELP GENTLEMEN, GOOD-BAY

THOSE MEN IN THAT CAR ACROSS THE STREET! THEY'RE ACTING MIGHTY SUSPICIOUS! SOMETHING FUNNY GOING ON I'LL BET!





WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM

# Missing...

"Missing in action." You know what that can mean.

Mom says you must be brave. "It's what your father would expect of us," she tells you when it's bedtime and your chin starts to feel shaky. Then she kisses you extra hard and turns her head away so you can't see her eyes.

You've never let her see you cry. Not once, since that telegram came and she twisted it all up in a ball, then smoothed it and put it in the desk.

But, lying in bed, you play "Pretend"—pretend you can hear his creak as he comes up to your room—pretend you can feel a stubble brush your forehead. And sometimes, in the dark, you can almost smell a cigarette's smoke close to your face.

Later you dream—dream that you don't tell about. And in the morning you wake up with that funny, empty feeling in your stomach.

\* \* \*

Poor little guy. We—all of us—wish there were something we could do. Perhaps there is. Why shouldn't it be this?

We can resolve that the plans your father had for you shall remain within your reach, that you shall have the chance to grow and learn, that your opportunities will be bounded only by your own get-up-and-go, that you will progress and prosper in direct relation to your own ability—in a land of freedom and opportunity.

Those are the things your Dad valued, the things for which he gave his life. Though some may strive to change all that—provide you with the "benefits" of an all-powerful government, the "advantages" of regimentation, the "blessings" of bureaucracy—we can resolve they won't succeed.

\* \* \*

You, son, won't read these words, and if you did, they wouldn't mean much to you now. But your father's friends—known and unknown—are making you a promise, just the same.

You may never hear it from their lips. But if you were older you would read it in their faces—recognize it in their spirit. They are determined to keep America free. To keep it a land in which government is the servant, not the master of the people. To keep it the kind of America your Dad wanted to preserve—for you.



(Reprinted by courtesy of Chesapeake and Ohio Railway)

OUT OF A WORLD OF LUST FOR POWER MANY MEN HAVE RISEN TO GREAT HEIGHTS. SOME HAVE ACHIEVED GREATNESS BY FORCE, OTHERS BY BIRTH. OUT OF THIS CAME DAVID MERRYWETHER, A CHILD DESTINED TO GREATNESS. DAVID'S FATHER WAS A SCIENTIST WHO DEVOTED HIS LIFE TO TROPICAL SPECIMENS. WE FIND THE FAMILY IN DEEPEST INDIA WHERE WILLIAM MERRYWETHER IS IN THE MIDST OF HIS SCIENTIFIC RESEARCH.

CRASH COMICS' SENSATIONAL NEW CHARACTER!

# THE CAT MAN

I SHALL COMPLETE MY COLLECTION OF TROPICAL BUTTERFLIES NEXT WEEK!

ILL BE GLAD TO BE HOME, MUMMY!

SH-H! LITTLE DAVID IS ASLEEP INSIDE.



SUDDENLY THE FAMILY IS ATTACKED BY JUNGLE WILD MEN.



AND THE MERRYWETHERS ARE ALL KILLED EXCEPT BABY DAVID, WHO UNKNOWN TO THE SAVAGES IS ASLEEP IN HIS BASKET.



A HUNGRY TIGRESS PROWLING IN SEARCH OF FOOD COMES UPON THE TRAGEDY.



SUDDENLY THE BEAST'S ATTENTION IS DRAWN TO THE BABY INSIDE.



WITH MOTHERING INSTINCT THE ANIMAL SEEMS TO SENSE THE TRAGEDY THAT JUST OCCURRED. SHE LIFTS THE CHILD OUT OF THE BASKET AND CARRIES IT AS ONE OF HER OWN CUBS.



FROM THIS POINT STARTS HIS CAREER THE TIGRESS TAKES DAVID AND UNDER HER PROTECTING CARE HE GROWS UP WITH HER CUBS. HE LEARNS THE LANGUAGE OF THE JUNGLE AND WHEN HE REACHES MANHOOD, SAVES ONE OF HIS ADOPTED BROTHERS FROM DEATH. THE OLD TIGRESS IN APPRECIATION REWARDS HIM BY LEADING HIM TO A CIVILIZATION OF MANKIND. THROUGH YEARS OF JUNGLE ASSOCIATION, DAVID IS ENDOWED WITH ALL THE FACULTIES OF THE CAT FAMILY, TO WHICH TIGERS BELONG. HE CAN SEE IN THE DARK, LEAP FROM TREES AND BUILDINGS. HIS EYES GLOW AND LIGHT UP IN THE DARKNESS.

HIS RETURN TO THE WORLD WE LIVE IN FINDS HIM A DISAPPOINTED ADDITION. THE EVILS OF THE WORLD SCAR HIS SENSE OF RIGHTEOUSNESS, SO THAT HE DECIDES TO DEVOTE HIS LIFE TO COMBATING EVIL. TIME PASSES AND WE FIND HIM IN OUR WORLD. DUE TO HIS MARVELOUS EXPLOITS, HE BECOMES KNOWN AS THE "CAT MAN!"

A DETECTIVE GANGSTER PROGRAM IS BEING BROADCAST—

HERE IS THE BANK!

NOW KEEP THE MACHINE GUN HANDY!

I'LL BE ON THE LOOKOUT!

SILENCE PLEASE

DAVID MERRYWEATHER LISTENS TO THE PROGRAM IN HIS ROOM.

I'LL KEEP THE MACHINE GUN HANDY!

THIS IS A SWELL PROGRAM!

AND AS THE PROGRAM IS BEING ENACTED ON THE AIR, SUDDENLY IT TURNS TO REALITY. AS REAL GANGSTERS INVADE, AND HOLD UP THE RADIO STATION.

LET THE FLATFOOT HAVE IT WITH THE MACHINE GUN!

GO ON WITH THE SHOW

BACK IN DAVID'S ROOM

RAT-TAT-TAT-TAT ---!

SOMETHING'S FUNNY ABOUT THE SOUND OF THAT MACHINE GUN. SOUNDS LIKE MORSE CODE!

HE SENSES TROUBLE

RAT-TAT-TAT-TAT!

THAT MACHINE GUN SOUNDS LIKE AN SOS. I HAVE A HUNCH SOMETHING IS WRONG AT THE STUDIO!

HE CLIMBS DOWN THE SIDE OF THE BUILDING TO INVESTIGATE

THERE IS  
NOT A MINUTE  
TO WASTE!



HE  
ARRIVES  
AT THE  
BROAD-  
CASTING  
BUILDING  
AND  
CLIMBS  
UP TO  
THE  
STUDIO  
FLOOR

I HAVE A  
FEELING THAT -  
MACHINE GUN'S SOB  
WAS NOT ACCIDENTAL!



THE CAT MAN ARRIVES A LITTLE TOO LATE.  
THE HOODLUMS HAVE LEFT THE STUDIO.

I'LL HAVE  
YOU FREE IN A  
JIFFY!



WHO  
ARE  
YOU?

WHY YOU'RE THE  
CHARACTER KNOWN  
AS THE CAT MAN.  
I'VE HEARD OF  
YOU!

HOW DID  
YOU KNOW  
WE WERE  
IN  
TROUBLE?



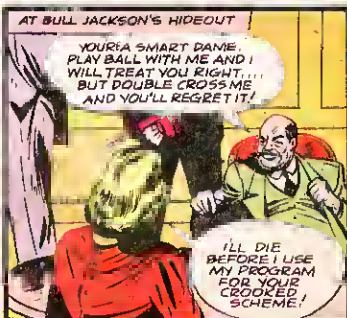
IT'S A GOOD  
THING I KNOW  
THE MORSE CODE,  
I RECOGNIZED  
YOUR SIGNAL  
OVER THE  
RADIO!

THOSE MOBSTERS  
CAME HERE AND KIDNAPPED  
STELLA RICHARDS!

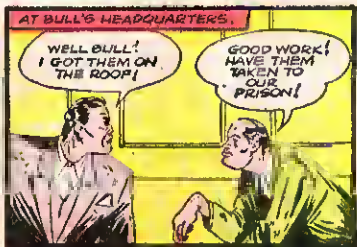
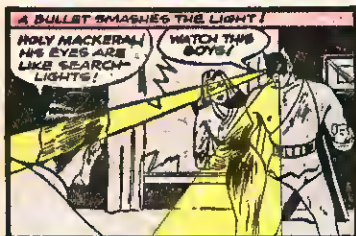
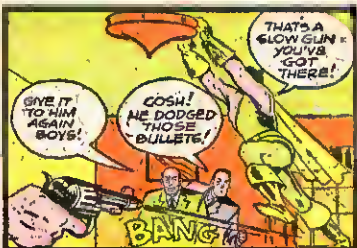
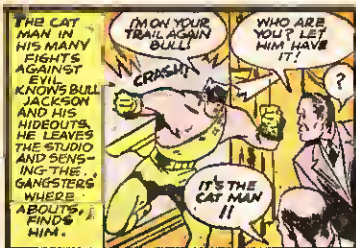


AT BULL JACKSON'S HIDEOUT

YOU'RE A SMART DAME.  
PLAY BALL WITH ME AND I  
WILL TREAT YOU RIGHT...  
BUT DOUBLE CROSS ME  
AND YOU'LL REGRET IT!



I'LL DIE  
BEFORE I USE  
MY PROGRAM  
FOR YOUR  
CROOKED  
SCHEME!



IN BULL JACKSON'S DUNGEONLIKE PRISON

THOSE BRICKS  
CERTAINLY STUNNED  
ME! LUCKY YOU'RE  
NOT HURT TOO!

HOW WILL  
WE GET  
OUT OF  
THIS?



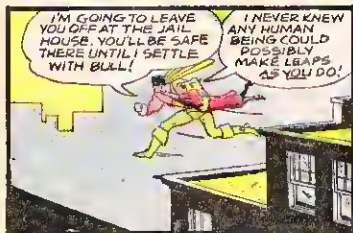
WITH CLEVER  
MANEUVERING  
OF HIS ANIMAL  
LIKE POWERS,  
THE CAT MAN  
SCALES THE  
WALL OF  
THE DUNGEON  
AND ESCAPES  
WITH THE  
GIRL  
THROUGH A  
SMALL LIGHT  
SHAFT, SOME  
20 FEET  
FROM THE  
GROUND.

LUCKY FOR  
US THAT THIS  
AIR VENT WAS  
LEFT OPEN!



I'M GOING TO LEAVE  
YOU OFF AT THE JAIL  
HOUSE. YOU'LL BE SAFE  
THERE UNTIL I SETTLE  
WITH BULL!

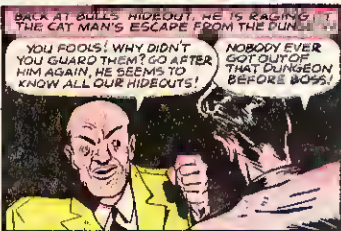
I NEVER KNEW  
ANY HUMAN  
BEING COULD  
POSSIBLY  
MAKE LEAPS  
AS YOU DO!



BACK AT BULL'S HIDEOUT, HE IS RAGING AT  
THE CAT MAN'S ESCAPE FROM THE DUNGEON

YOU FOOLS! WHY DIDN'T  
YOU GUARD THEM? GO AFTER  
HIM AGAIN, HE SEEMS TO  
KNOW ALL OUR HIDEOUTS!

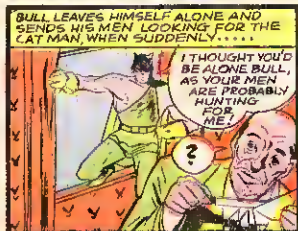
NOBODY EVER  
GOT OUT OF  
THAT DUNGEON  
BEFORE BOSS!



BULL LEAVES HIMSELF ALONE AND  
SENDS HIS MEN LOOKING FOR THE  
CAT MAN, WHEN SUDDENLY.....

I THOUGHT YOU'D  
BE ALONE BULL,  
AS YOUR MEN  
ARE PROBABLY  
HUNTING  
FOR ME!

?



OH!!

THIS IS ONE  
TIME I'VE  
WITTED YOU  
MY SLICK  
FRIEND.



THE KNIFE WOUND  
KILLS THE CAT MAN

THAT FOR  
YOU NOW TO  
GET THAT  
GIRL. SHE  
KNOWS TOO  
MUCH!



BULL LEARNS OF THE GIRL'S WHEREABOUTS  
AND PLANS A DARING ATTACK ON THE JAIL

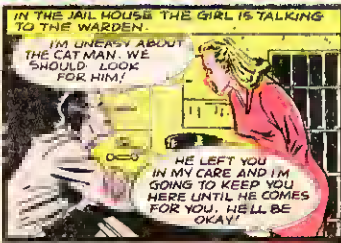
I'LL GET  
THAT GIRL IF I  
HAVE TO WRECK  
THAT JAIL!



IN THE JAIL HOUSE THE GIRL IS TALKING  
TO THE WARDEN.

I'M UNEASY ABOUT  
THE CAT MAN. WE  
SHOULD LOOK  
FOR HIM!

HE LEFT YOU  
IN MY CARE AND I'M  
GOING TO KEEP YOU  
HERE UNTIL HE COMES  
FOR YOU. HE'LL BE  
OKAY!



THE GANGSTERS BREAK INTO THE WARDEN'S OFFICE AND ATTACK THE GUARDS.



MEANWHILE, THE SPIRIT OF HIS GUARDIAN REACHES THE CAT MAN AS HE DIES.



MEMBERS OF THE CAT FAMILY HAVE 9 LIVES... BULL JACKSON TOOK ONE OF THEM! HIS GUARDIAN ANGEL IN THE FORM OF THE OLD TIGRESS THAT MOTHERED HIM GIVES HIM THE 2ND OF HIS 9 LIVES!

THAT WAS AN UN-EARTHY SLEEP! I MUST GET TO STELLA. I FEEL SHE IS IN DANGER!



HE DASHES TO THE JAIL HOUSE AND ENTERS THE WARDENS OFFICE IN THE MIDSY OF THE M.

HOLY SMOKE! I THOUGHT I JUST LEFT YOU DEAD! WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO DO, HAUNT ME?

THANK GOODNESS YOU ARE ALIVE!



I'M GOING TO SHOW YOU A FEW FIGHTING TRICKS I LEARNED IN THE JUNGLE!

CRASH!



I'LL GET LIFE FOR THE CRIMES THEY'LL PIN ON ME!

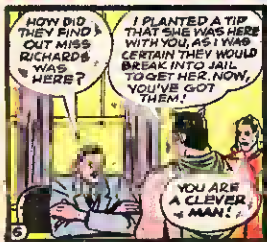
BULL JACKSON, LICKED BY A DEAD MAN! CAN YOU BEAT THAT?



HOW DID THEY FIND OUT MISS RICHARDS WAS HERE?

I PLANTED A TIP THAT SHE WAS HERE WITH YOU, AS I WAS CERTAIN THEY WOULD BREAK INTO JAIL TO GET HER. NOW, YOU'VE GOT THEM!

YOU ARE A CLEVER MAN!



YOU'VE BEEN MIGHTY HELPFUL! I'D LIKE TO HAVE A MAN LIKE YOU ON THE FORCE!

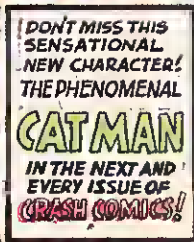
THANKS, COMMISSIONER, BUT I MUST PLAY A LONE HAND!



DON'T MISS THIS SENSATIONAL NEW CHARACTER! THE PHENOMENAL

CAT MAN

IN THE NEXT AND EVERY ISSUE OF CRASH COMICS!



# BUCK BURKE

HE GETS  
'EM  
ALIVE!

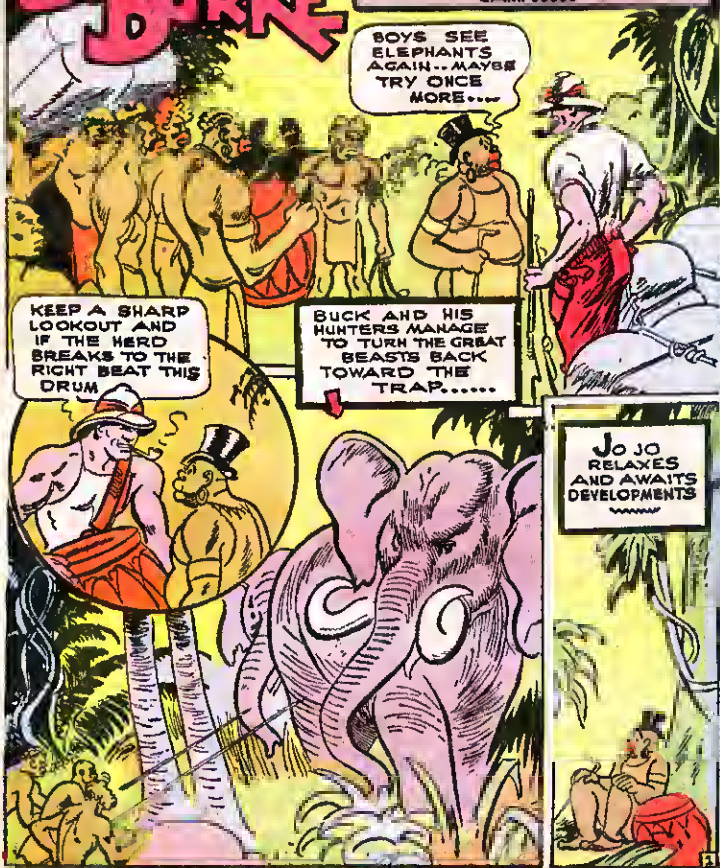
STALKING A HERD OF GIANT  
ELEPHANTS BURKE VENTURES INTO  
THE TERRITORY OF THE SAVAGE  
GAFOUBAS.... AFTER HAVING  
TROUBLE WITH THE NATIVES HE  
IS PREPARING TO BREAK  
CAMP.....

BOYS SEE  
ELEPHANTS  
AGAIN... MAYBE  
TRY ONCE  
MORE...

KEEP A SHARP  
LOOKOUT AND  
IF THE HERD  
BREAKS TO THE  
RIGHT BEAT THIS  
DRUM

BUCK AND HIS  
HUNTERS MANAGE  
TO TURN THE GREAT  
BEASTS BACK  
TOWARD THE  
TRAP.....

JO JO  
RELAXES  
AND AWAITS  
DEVELOPMENTS



IF WE FOLLOW  
'EM TOO  
CLOSE THEY'LL  
STAMPEDE...

GUESS EVERYTHING'S  
OKAY AHEAD... I  
DON'T HEAR JO JO'S  
DRUM!

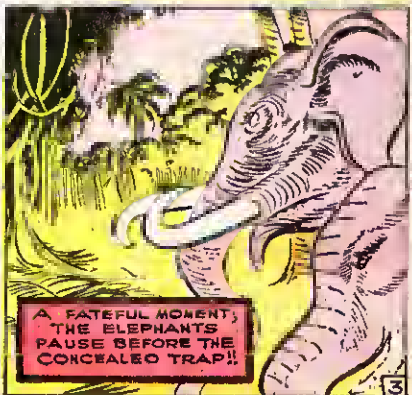
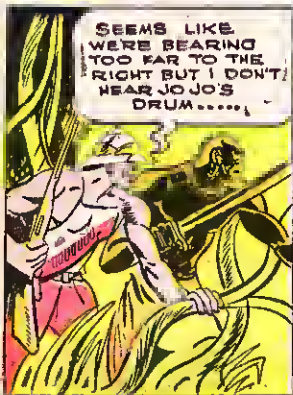
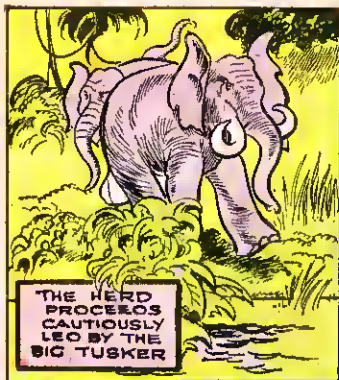
JO JO CROWS  
DROWSY AND  
FALLS  
ASLEEP...

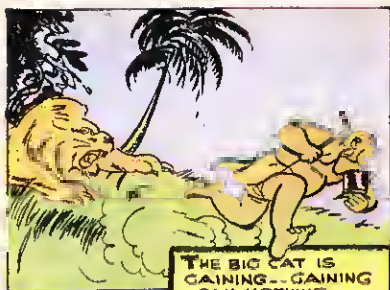
ZZZ

THE ELEPHANTS  
QUICKEN THEIR  
PACE BEARING  
AWAY IN  
A WIDE  
CIRCLE...

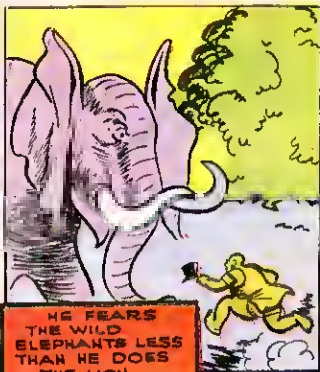
A MISCHIEVOUS  
MONKEY SIGHTS  
A TARGET...

ZOP!

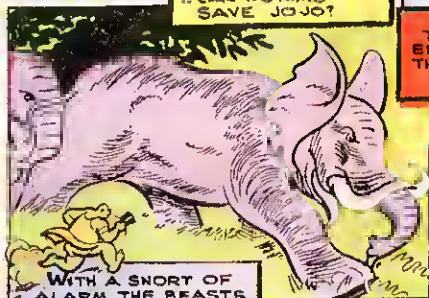




THE BIG CAT IS  
GAINING... GAINING  
...CAN NOTHING  
SAVE JOJO?



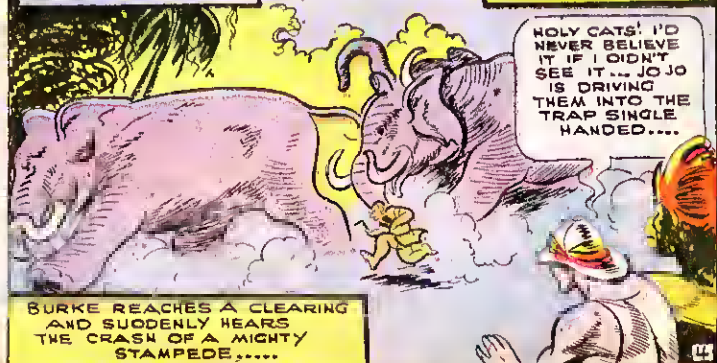
HE FEARS  
THE WILD  
ELEPHANTS LESS  
THAN HE DOES  
THE LION....



WITH A SNORT OF  
ALARM THE BEASTS  
BREAK INTO RETREAT



THE LION STOPS  
SHORT AND DRAWS  
BACK, THEN SLINKS  
AWAY....



HOLY CATS! I'D  
NEVER BELIEVE  
IT IF I DIDN'T  
SEE IT... JOJO  
IS DRIVING  
THEM INTO THE  
TRAP SINGLE  
HANDED....

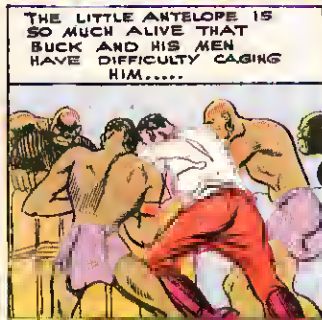
BURKE REACHES A CLEARING  
AND SUDDENLY HEARS  
THE CRASH OF A MIGHTY  
STAMPEDE.....



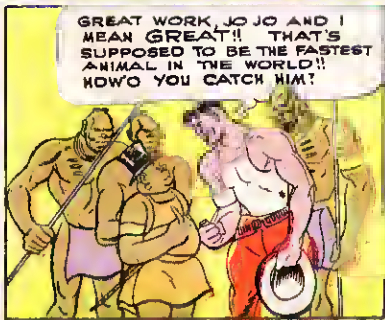
WHAT'S  
THAT  
ROW  
AHEAD!



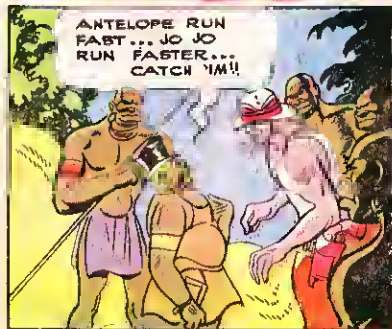
STAY  
WITH 'IM  
JO JO



THE LITTLE ANTELOPE IS  
SO MUCH ALIVE THAT  
BUCK AND HIS MEN  
HAVE DIFFICULTY CAGING  
HIM.....



GREAT WORK, JO JO AND I  
MEAN GREAT!! THAT'S  
SUPPOSED TO BE THE FASTEST  
ANIMAL IN THE WORLD!!  
HOW DO YOU CATCH HIM?



ANTELOPE RUN  
FAST... JO JO  
RUN FASTER...  
CATCH 'IM!!



IF THAT STORY IS TRUE  
IT'D ONLY BE FAIR TO  
SEND JO JO TO THE  
ZOO AND TURN THE  
ANTELOPE LOOSE....

ANOTHER  
ADVENTURE  
OF BUCK  
BURKE IN THE  
NEXT ISSUE!

# the Flying TRIO

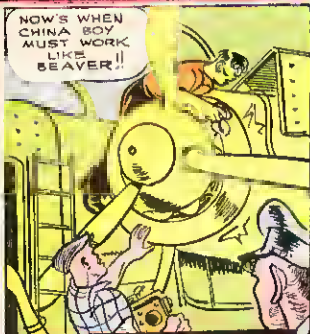
RAY LOW and MAC

THEY HAVE BEEN A SCOURGE TO THE INVADERS BUT ARE GROUNDED BY LACK OF A SINGLE PLANE FIT FOR COMBAT! THEIR LATEST EXPLOIT WAS THE RAIDING OF AN ENEMY BASE WITH A CAPTURED BOMBER AND ARE NOW CONSIDERING REPEATING THE ADVENTURE.....

I DON'T THINK MUCH OF SING LOW'S SCHEME.... WE COULDN'T TAKE 'EM BY SURPRISE AGAIN.... TO TAKE OFF ON THAT CHORE WITH ONE ENGINE, TURNING OVER WOULD BE CROWDIN' OUR LUCK!!



NOW'S WHEN CHINA BOY MUST WORK LIKE BEAVER!!



AIDED BY SKILLED MECHANICS "SING LOW" WORKS TIRELESSLY AT THE DAMAGED MOTOR..

BUT WHEN IT IS LEARNED THAT THE DAMAGED MOTOR HAS BEEN FULLY REPAIRED THE BOYS DECIDE TO TRY LOW'S HAZARDOUS PLAN!!

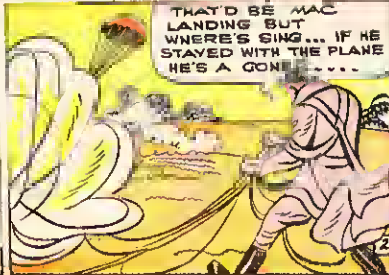
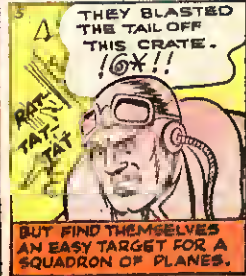
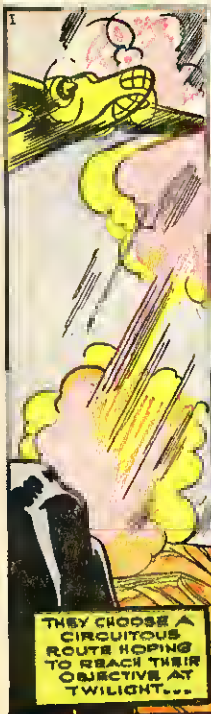
OKAY, YOU WIN, SING... GET INTO YOUR MONKEY SUIT AND WE'LL TAKE OFF

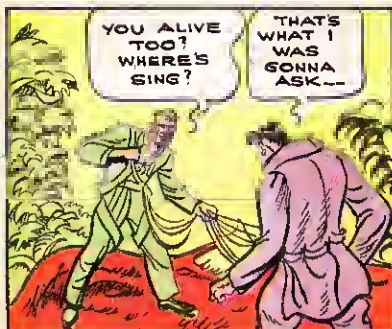


THEY'VE GOT MORE NERVE THAN BRAINS! THAT'S THE LAST OF 'EM!



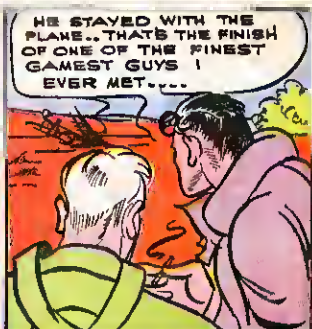
THE GROUND CREW WATCH THE BIG BOMBER TAKE OFF WITH DEEP MISGIVINGS....



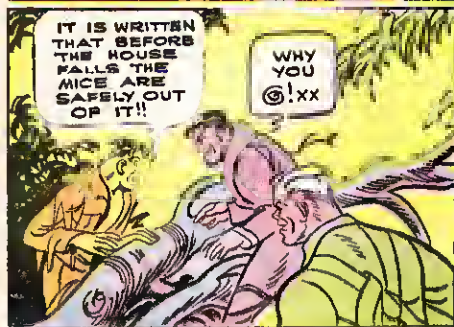


YOU ALIVE  
TOO?  
WHERE'S  
SING?

THAT'S  
WHAT I  
WAS  
GONNA  
ASK--



HE STAYED WITH THE  
PLANE.. THAT'S THE FINISH  
OF ONE OF THE FINEST  
GAMEST GUYS I  
EVER MET----



IT IS WRITTEN  
THAT BEFORE  
THE HOUSE  
FALLS THE  
MICE ARE  
SAFELY OUT  
OF IT!!

WHY  
YOU  
@!xx



HERE COMES A  
SQUAD OF  
ENEMY SOLDIERS  
TO ROUND US  
UP!!



GET GOIN'  
FOR THAT  
THICKET...  
SAVE THAT  
GUN FOR  
CLOSE  
QUARTERS



WE CANT STICK  
HERE..IT'S GONNA  
RAIN ALL NIGHT,  
AND THERE'S NO  
ROOF..

AT NIGHT THE BOYS  
CROUCH IN A DESERTED  
FARM BUILDING HAVING  
ELUDGED THE SOLDIERS

THE BOYS CREEP  
THROUGH THE  
DRIPPING WOODS  
TOWARD THE  
SOUND OF  
AIRPLANE MOTORS.



WOOF! THAT'S A CONCEALED  
RUNWAY RIGHT BEHIND THEIR  
FRONT LINES... THEY'RE  
TUNING MOTORS! WAIT HERE AND  
I'LL CRAWL ROUND AND TAKE  
A LOOK.....

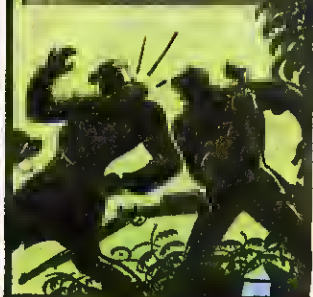


TWENTY  
MINUTES  
LATER RAY  
REAPPEARS  
BREATHLESS



THEY'RE TUNING THREE  
BRAND NEW PURSUIT JOBS....  
FOUR GUARDS ARE IN A SHED  
PLAYING RUMMY.... ONE  
SENTRY IS OUTSIDE BY THE  
PLANES... YOU TAKE CARE OF  
HIM; SING AND I WILL  
RAID THE SHED....

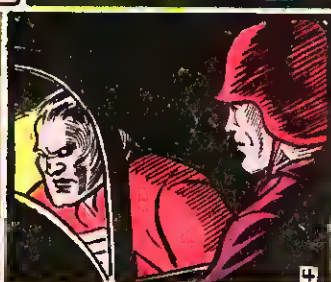
THE ROAR OF THE MOTORS  
DROWNS MAC'S  
APPROACH... HE BRINGS  
A PISTOL BUTT DOWN  
SHARPLY ON THE  
SENTRY'S HEAD.....



HIS HELMET  
AND CAPS ARE  
JUST MY SIZE!  
I'LL TAKE OVER  
THE WATCH FOR  
HIM....



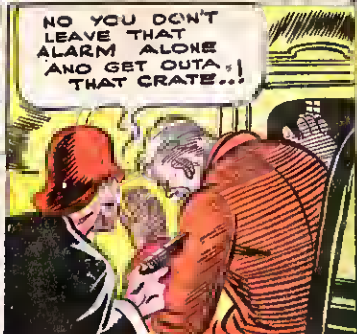
INTENT  
UPON THEIR  
TASK THE  
ENEMY  
MECHANIC  
PAYS NO  
ATTENTION  
TO MAC  
DISGUISED IN  
THE SENTRY'S  
UNIFORM  
AS HE CLIMBS  
ON THE WING  
OF THE  
PLANE...



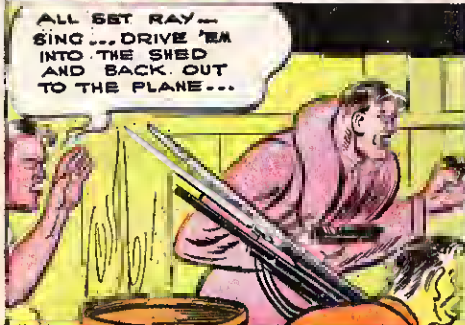
AND  
WITH  
ONE  
QUICK  
SWING  
STUNS  
THE  
MECH-  
ANIC!



NO YOU DON'T  
LEAVE THAT  
ALARM ALONE  
AND GET OUTA  
THAT CRATE...



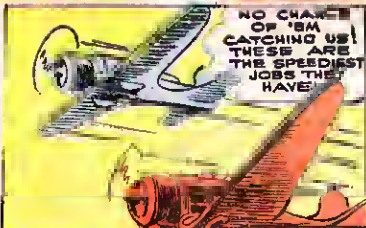
ALL SET RAY—  
SING... DRIVE 'EM  
INTO THE SHED  
AND BACK OUT  
TO THE PLANE...



I'LL KICK THE CROCKS  
AWAY, THEN GIVE  
'ER THE GUN HARO!  
THE RUNWAY IS SHORT...  
MAC AND I WILL  
FOLLOW IN THE OTHER  
PLANE.....



NO CHANCE  
OF 'EM  
CATCHING US!  
THESE ARE  
THE SPEEDIST  
JOBS THEY  
HAVE



...AND SO THE LUCKY FLYING TRIO ARE OFF  
ONCE AGAIN, BACK TO THEIR OWN BASE  
WITH MORE PRIZES.. SEE THE NEXT ISSUE  
OF CRASH COMICS FOR MORE ADVEN-  
TURES OF THESE HAPPY-GO-LUCKY  
FLYING FOOLS!

# JANE DRAKE

## DETECTIVE

JANE DRAKE'S AMBITION IS TO BECOME A WOMAN DETECTIVE MUCH AGAINST THE WISHES OF HER FATHER, SHELDON DRAKE, A PROMINENT ATTORNEY. IN HER ATTEMPTS TO WIPE OUT CRIME, SHE USUALLY CALLS UPON HER NEIGHBOR, JERRY KING, TO AID HER, BUT JERRY IS AN UNWILLING ASSISTANT.



I TELL YOU SHELDON, WE JUST HAVE TO CRACK THAT RING OF AUTO THIEVES. THEY'VE TAKEN SIXTY CARS IN THE LAST TWO MONTHS, AND THEY HAVEN'T LEFT A CLUE!

THAT'S AN OUTRAGE CHIEF! WHY DON'T WE SEND FOR AN ACE DETECTIVE FROM WASHINGTON AND SEE WHAT HE CAN DO?



WHY NOT LET JERRY AND ME TRY TO SOLVE THIS, DADDY? I KNOW WE CAN DO IT!

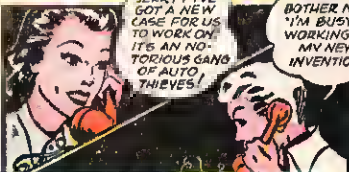
JANE, I'VE TOLD YOU OFTEN ENOUGH, STAY OUT OF MY AFFAIRS. THIS IS NO JOB FOR A LITTLE GIRL!

HA!  
HA!



HELLO JERRY? I'VE GOT A NEW CASE FOR US TO WORK ON. IT'S AN NOTORIOUS GANG OF AUTO THIEVES!

DON'T BOTHER ME. I'M BUSY WORKING ON MY NEW INVENTION!



AS SOON AS BREAKFAST IS OVER JANE RACES TO THE TELEPHONE.

LATER ON IN THE DAY JANE VISITS HER FATHER IN HIS OFFICE.

YOU'RE RIGHT DADDY. I'M GOING TO STAY OUT OF YOUR AFFAIRS.

THAT'S FINE JANE. YOU'LL NEVER KNOW NOW I USED TO WORRY!

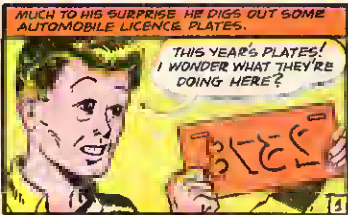


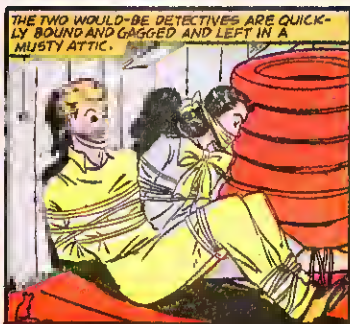
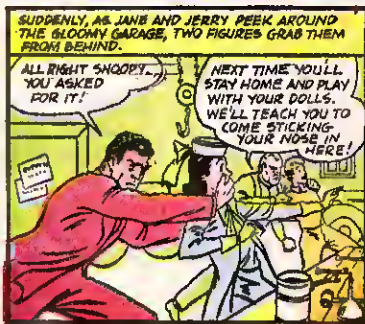
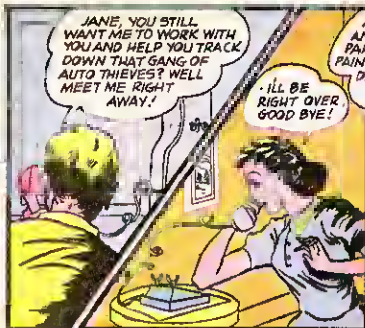
IN THE MEANTIME JERRY LOOKING FOR EQUIPMENT FOR HIS INVENTION, RUMMAGES AROUND A JUNK HEAP BEHIND A GARAGE.



MUCH TO HIS SURPRISE HE DIGGS OUT SOME AUTOMOBILE LICENCE PLATES.

THIS YEAR'S PLATES! I WONDER WHAT THEY'RE DOING HERE?





THE UNSUSPECTING DRAKE STOPS IN AT THE GARAGE FOR GAS

FILL HER UP!



I DON'T KNOW, MUST BE MICE, SEE!

WHERE'S ALL THAT DIRT COMING FROM?



JANE! JERRY! WHAT HAPPENED? HOW DID YOU GET HERE?

MOUNTING THE STAIRS DRAKE ENTERS THE ATTIC AND IS ASTONISHED TO FIND JANE AND JERRY.

THIS IS THE HEADQUARTERS FOR THE AUTO THIEVES. THEY CAUGHT US SNOOPING AROUND AND TIED US UP!

YEAH, AND TO-NIGHT THEY'RE PLANNING A BIG HAUL MR. DRAKE!

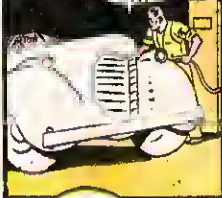


JANE AND JERRY HEARING A CAR BELOW, WIGGLE OVER TO AN OPENING. JERRY MANAGES TO QUIETLY PUSH THE COVER ASIDE WITH HIS FEET! TO THEIR SURPRISE THEY SEE JANE FATHER BELOW TO ATTRACT HIS ATTENTION. JANE SCRAPES SOME DIRT THROUGH THE OPENING AND IT DROPS DOWN INTO HIS CAR!



MIGHTY STRANGE THE WAY IT KEEPS COMING DOWN!

COME ON FELLA, YOU GOT YER GAS NOW BEAT IT!



HIS SUSPICIONS AROUSED, DRAKE DRIVES AROUND THE BLOCK, RETURNS TO THE REAR OF THE GARAGE AND PROCEEDS TO INVESTIGATE.



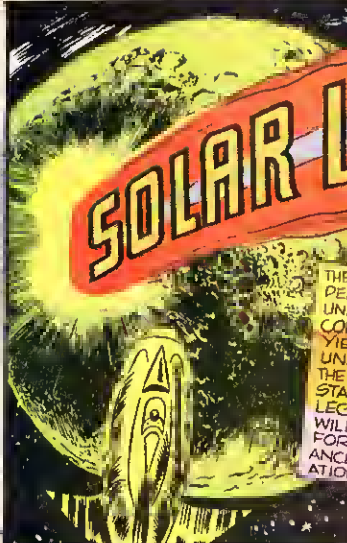
DRAKE, JANE AND JERRY TRY TO ESCAPE FROM THE BUILDING, BUT ARE SEIZED BY THE THUGS WHEN THEY DESCEND THE STAIRS.

SO YOU THOUGHT YOU'D GET AWAY!

I TOLD YOU TO BEAT IT!

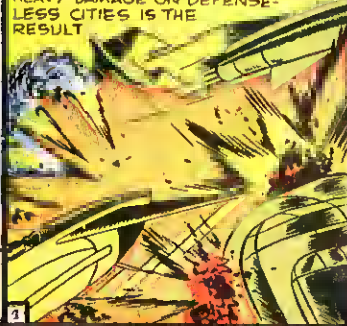


# SOLAR LEGION

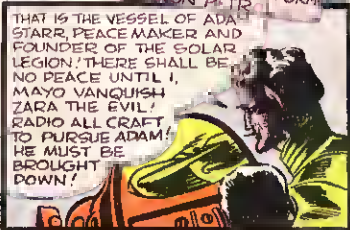


THE DAY HAS COME WHEN SCIENCE HAS PENETRATED THE MYSTERIES OF THE UNIVERSE AND NO LONGER IS MAN CONFINED TO EARTH; FOR SPACE HAS YIELDED BOUNDARIES; PLANETS ARE UNITED AS ONE. IN THE INTEREST OF THE DENIZENS OF THE COSMOS, ADAM STARR HAS ORGANIZED THE SOLAR LEGION TO CREATE PEACE AND GOOD WILL AMONG MEN... HE IS NOW BOUND FOR SATURN WHERE RECENT DISTURBANCES HAVE MADE IMPERATIVE THE FORMATION OF A SOLAR LEGION P.T.R.


A CONFLICT OF WILLS EXISTS BETWEEN MAYO, AND ZARA, THE EVIL, TWO SATURNITES FIGHTING FOR THE SOVEREIGNTY OF THE PLANET. HEAVY DAMAGE ON DEFENSELESS CITIES IS THE RESULT



THAT IS THE VESSEL OF ADAM STARR, PEACE MAKER AND FOUNDER OF THE SOLAR LEGION! THERE SHALL BE NO PEACE UNTIL I, MAYO VANQUISH ZARA THE EVIL! RADIO ALL CRAFT TO PURSUE ADAM! HE MUST BE BROUGHT DOWN!



THAT'S MAYO! I MUST AVOID HIM UNTIL I HAVE FORMULATED MY PLANS!



BUT MAYO'S ARMADA DESCENDS ON ADAM  
AND A DOG-FIGHT ENSUES...



FINALLY ADAM'S  
SHIP IS BROUGHT  
DOWN...



SO, YOU ARE THE WINGED MESSENGER OF PEACE, ADAM STARR!  
NOBODY SHALL INTERFERE WITH MY  
PLAN TO EXTERMINATE ZARA THE  
EVIL FOR CONTROL OF  
SATURN, BUT YOU'LL GET  
YOUR REWARD!...  
DEATH!!



DEATH?

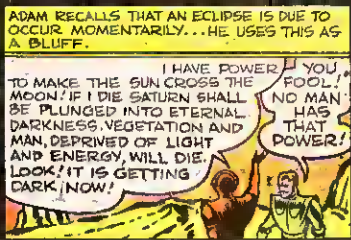
I'VE GOT TO  
THINK FAST!  
ANYTHING  
TO STOP  
THIS DEVIL!  
HAH! I  
KNOW!



ADAM RECALLS THAT AN ECLIPSE IS DUE TO  
OCCUR MOMENTARILY... HE USES THIS AS  
A BLUFF.

I HAVE POWER! YOU, FOOL!  
TO MAKE THE SUN CROSS THE MOON! IF I DIE SATURN SHALL  
BE PLUNGED INTO ETERNAL DARKNESS. VEGETATION AND  
MAN, DEPRIVED OF LIGHT AND ENERGY, WILL DIE.  
LOOK! IT IS GETTING DARK NOW!

NO MAN  
HAS  
THAT  
POWER!



SLOWLY...  
SATURN IS  
OVERTAKEN BY  
DARKNESS



AS THE  
ECLIPSE ENDS,  
THE LIGHT  
RETURNS....



YOU HAVE CONVINCED ME STARR! YOUR POWERS  
CANNOT BE IGNORED! YOU SHALL HAVE THE  
HELP OF MY ENTIRE SPACE FLEET IN  
BRINGING PEACE TO THE SOLAR  
SYSTEM! FIRST WE WILL ATTACK  
THE SPACE BASE OF ZARA THE  
EVIL!

ADAM'S SHIP LEADS THE  
FLEET AS THEY BOMB  
ZARA'S BASE!

BUT ZARA THE EVIL  
IS ANGERED BY  
THIS WITHERING  
ATTACK!

WE MUST  
RETALIATE!  
WE WILL RAID THE  
CITIES HELD BY  
MAYO!

NOW ZARA'S FLEET  
RAINS DEATH AND DE-  
STRUCTION UPON THE  
HELPLESS INHABITANTS!

CRASH!

THIS SLAUGHTER MUST  
STOP! STARR WE'VE GOT  
TO ANNIHILATE ZARA  
AND HIS CREW!

I'LL TAKE A  
SOLO  
FLIGHT TO  
DETERMINE  
THE EXTENT OF  
HIS VILLAINY!

MY SHIP IS OUT OF  
CONTROL! I'VE  
BEEN HIT!

CRACK!

ADAM AND HIS SHIP ARE  
ONCE AGAIN BROUGHT  
DOWN! HE IS TAKEN TO  
THE COURT OF ZARA.

HEAR ME OUT! LET ME  
JUSTIFY MY PRESENCE  
ON SAT-  
URN

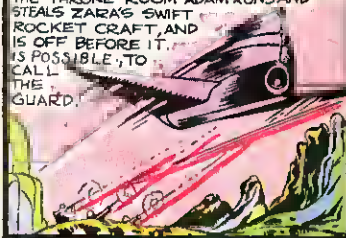
NONE  
SPEAKS BUT I!  
AND I EXTEND  
NO MERCY!  
YOU WILL BE  
DESTROYED  
BY A  
MAGNESIUM  
FLARE!



BUT NOT FOR A  
WHILE YET  
ZARA!

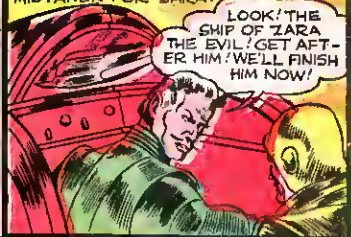


ON A TERRACE BEHIND  
THE THRONE ROOM ADAM RUNS AND  
STEALS ZARA'S SWIFT  
ROCKET CRAFT, AND  
IS OFF BEFORE IT  
IS POSSIBLE TO  
CALL  
THE  
GUARD.

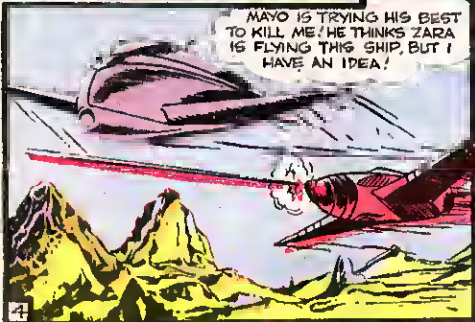


IN MAYO'S ROCKET SHIP ADAM IS  
MISTAKEN FOR ZARA!

LOOK! THE  
SHIP OF ZARA  
THE EVIL! GET AFT-  
ER HIM! WE'LL FINISH  
HIM NOW!



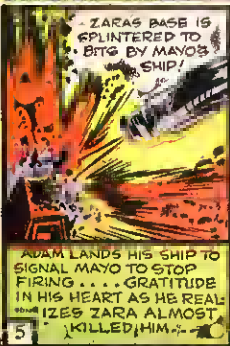
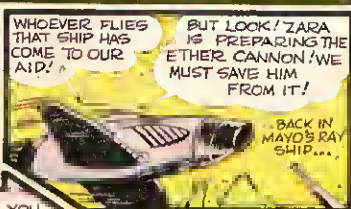
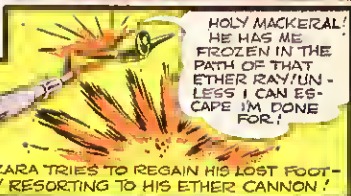
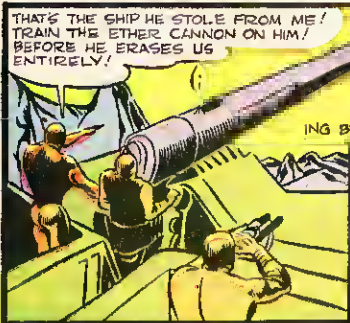
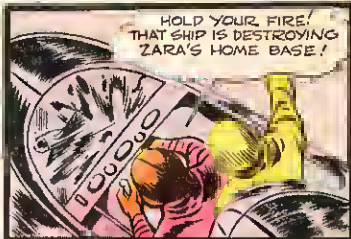
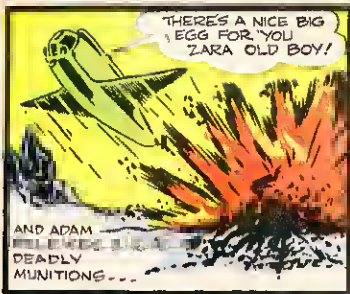
MAYO IS TRYING HIS BEST  
TO KILL ME! HE THINKS ZARA  
IS FLYING THIS SHIP, BUT I  
HAVE AN IDEA!



WITH A FLYING SKILL  
AMOUNTING TO GENIUS,  
ADAM EXECUTES A BRIL-  
LIANT MANEUVER ...

THIS  
SHOULD  
CONVINCE  
MAYO!





# SHANGRA

By NAM CHUNG PO  
DRAWINGS BY PAGSILANG REY 1949

WE'VE GOT TO CARRY ON.  
WE MUST GET BACK TO  
CIVILIZATION!

JACK!  
NEVER THOUGHT I'D DIE  
IN A TIBETAN  
JUNGLE!

JOAN JOYKE AND JACK FLYNN, TWO AMERICAN NEWS-  
PAPER CORRESPONDENTS, FIND THEMSELVES IN  
THE MYSTIC LAND OF SHANGRALAND WHEN THEIR  
PLANE, DISABLED, IS FORCED DOWN. UNDER PRO-  
TEST, JACK SUBMITS TO A UNIQUE MARRIAGE  
RITUAL WITH LONNA, GREAT GRANDDAUGHTER  
OF SHANGRA, IMMORTAL RULER OF THE LAND.  
HE SUCCEEDS IN ESCAPING WITH JOAN WHEN  
LONNA ATTEMPTING TO STOP THEM, IS TRICKED  
INTO ACCOMPANYING THEM.

AH, THE MUTA BERRY.  
THEY ARE SUCCULENT. LET  
US PAUSE TO EAT, THEY  
WILL HAVE TO DO AS FOOD  
AND GIVE US  
STRENGTH!

SUITS ME, IF IT'S  
THE BEST WE CAN  
DO! BUT I'D LIKE  
A STEAK WITH  
ONIONS!

MAKE MINE  
MEDIUM, WITH  
FRENCH-FRIED  
POTATOES!

NOW THAT WE'VE FINISHED  
EATING, I THINK I'LL  
CLIMB THIS TREE TO SEE  
IF I CAN SPOT ANYTHING!

I MUST ACT  
FAST AND  
NOT FRIGHTEN  
THE GIRL TO  
INCITE THAT  
ANIMAL—

?!

JACK  
LEADS  
FROM  
THE  
TREE,  
WITH A  
HARPOON-  
LIKE  
BRANCH  
IN HIS  
HANDS.



I HOPE  
THIS'LL HOLD  
YOU FOR A  
WHILE!

YOU HAVE SAVED MY LIFE,  
MY BRIDEGROOM. I THANK  
YOU!

I HAD A  
REASON.  
YOU'RE THE  
GOOD LUCK  
CHARM THAT KEEPS  
SHANGRA AWAY. IF ANYTHING  
HAPPENS TO YOU, HE'D WHISK  
US BACK TO HIS TEMPLE  
FOREVER!

HER  
BRIDE-  
GROOM?



THE  
EXCITE-  
MENT  
OF THEIR  
EXPERIENCE  
OVER,  
THE THREE  
CONTINUE  
THE  
JOURNEY.

LET'S KEEP TOWARD  
THE RIGHT. I THINK I  
SAW SMOKE IN THAT  
DIRECTION!

CAN'T  
WE LOOK  
FOR  
SOME  
WATER. I'M  
DYING OF  
THIRST!



THREE  
DAYS LATER  
THE  
ABSENCE  
OF WATER,  
THE  
BAKING  
HEAT, AND  
THIRST  
DRIVE  
THEM TO  
A POINT  
OF  
MADNESS!

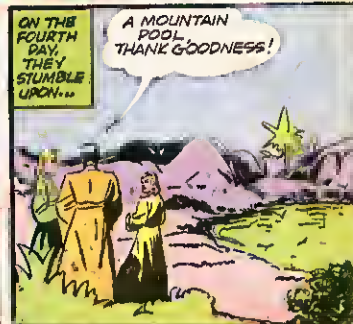
COME, COME, JOAN.  
THERE MUST BE  
WATER AHEAD.

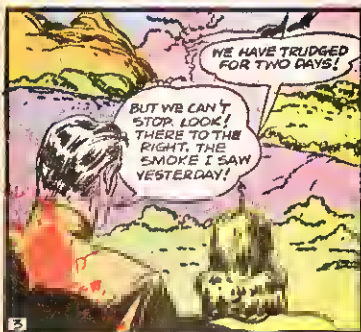
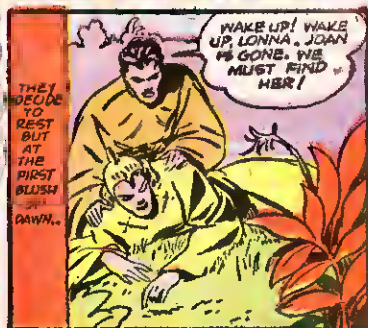
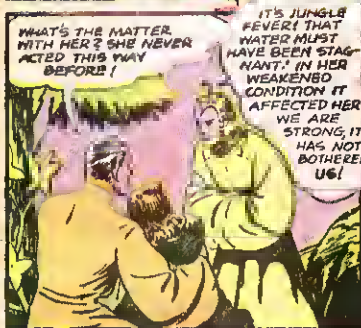
YES, I HAVE  
SEEN A  
FLOCK OF  
WILD BIRDS!

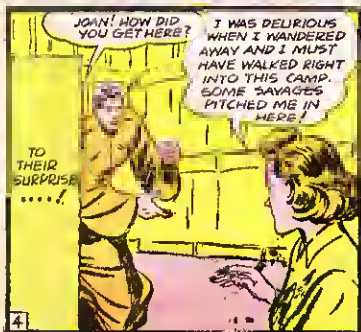
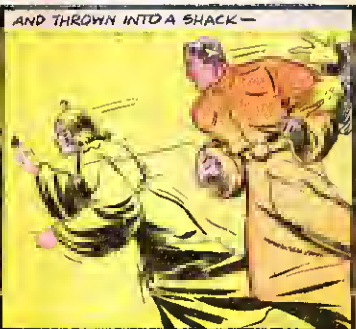


ON THE  
FOURTH  
DAY,  
THEY  
STUMBLE  
UPON...

A MOUNTAIN  
POOL.  
THANK GOODNESS!







THEIR PRISON HUT IS VISITED BY A SMALL CRAFTY LOOKING ORIENTAL

GOOD DAY, LADIES AND GENTLEMAN. AH, WHO IS THIS? LONNA OF SHANGRALAND! IS IT NOT?

DO YOU KNOW HIM?

YES! HE IS THE ARCH-ENEMY OF SHANGRA!

NOW EXTRAORDINARILY WELL PUT, A DAUGHTER OF SHANGRA! I SHALL REPAY ALL OF YOU FOR THE COMPLIMENT! TONIGHT YOU SHALL DIE!

WE ARE AMERICAN NEWS-PAPER CORRESPONDENTS! WE HAVE NO CONCERN HERE! WE DEMAND OUR FREEDOM!

YOU ARE IN THE COMPANY OF MY ENEMY. TELL ME HOW DO YOU PREFER TO DIE? THE WHEEL? THE RACK? POISONED ARROW? DRAWN AND QUARTERED? OR WOULD YOU PREFER TO BE TIED TO STAKES AND DRIVEN INSANE BY CONSTANT DROPS OF WATER ON YOUR FOREHEAD?

I MUST GO NOW. EXCUSE ME. I HAVE A VERY BUSY BUT PLEASANT EVENING AHEAD OF

WE MUST GET OUT OF HERE! HE'S A MADMAN!

THE DOOR IS GUARDED!

IF WE ONLY HAD A FIGHTING CHANCE!

SHANGRA!

WELL! IF OLD HOCUS-FOCUS HIMSELF ISN'T HERE!

UNFORTUNATELY, I CANNOT TAKE YOU WITH ME, LONNA, BUT THIS GUN WILL HELP YOU ESCAPE. THESE TWO AMERICANS, WHO DELIBERATELY ESCAPED FROM US, I BEAR NO SYMPATHY. I LEAVE YOU NOW. YOU MUST ACT QUICKLY!



GRANDFATHER  
WAIT...!

HE'S GONE!



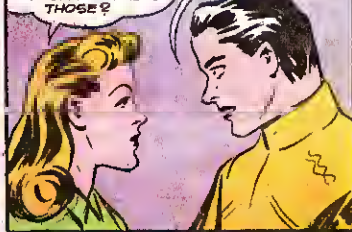
YOU SAVED MY LIFE AS THE TIGER PREPARED TO ATTACK ME. I HAVE NOT FORGOTTEN. TAKE THIS GUN AND USE IT WELL!

I AM  
GOING, AND  
YOU AS WELL AS  
JOAN ARE GOING  
WITH ME!



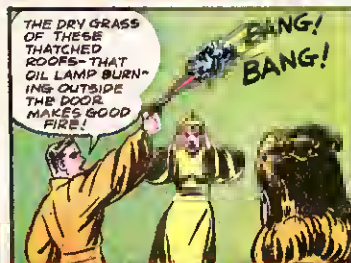
WHAT ARE YOU  
GOING TO DO?  
ONE LITTLE GUN  
AGAINST A TRIBE  
OF SAVAGES LIKE  
THOSE?

THE BEST DEFENSE  
IS AN OFFENSE.  
WATCH MY SMOKE!



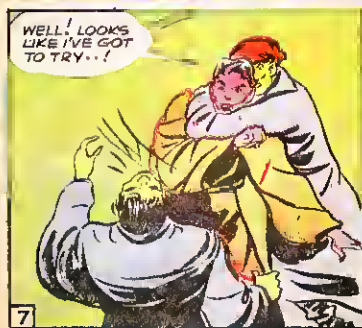
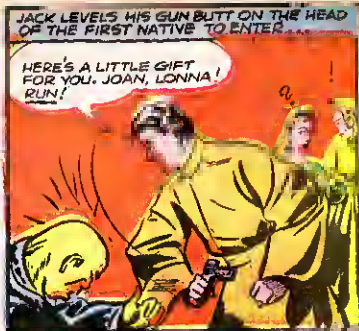
THE DRY GRASS  
OF THESE  
THATCHED  
ROOFS- THAT  
OIL LAMP BURN-  
ING OUTSIDE  
THE DOOR  
MAKES GOOD  
FIRE!

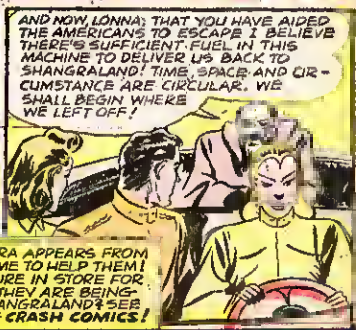
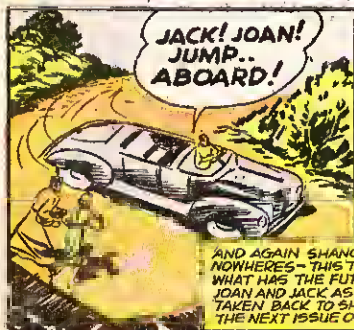
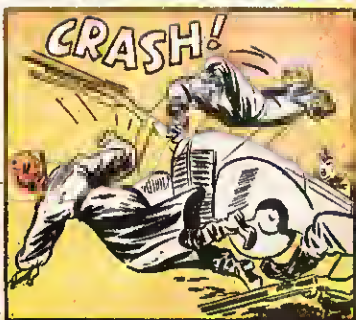
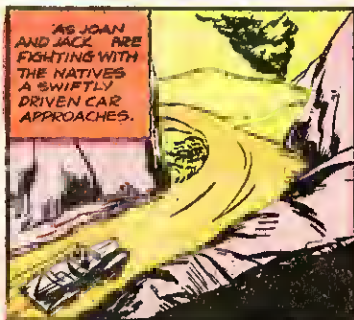
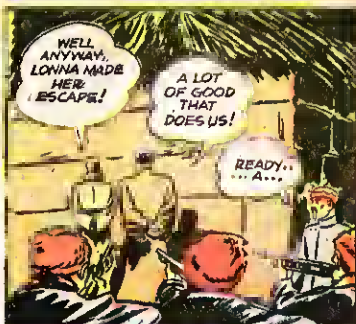
BANG!  
BANG!



JOE FIRES AT THE OIL LAMP BURNING OUTSIDE THE HUT- THE SHATTERED LAMP IMMEDIATELY SETS OFF A CONFLAGRATION...







North America is the original habitat of the Turkey.  
 of the world's wealthiest individuals.  
 The term "Break the bank of Monte Carlo" refers to the breaking of only one  
 table. Among the owners of Monte Carlo are the Principality of Monaco and several  
 otely gouged out, as a symbol of his treason.  
 Among the words "Major General" and "Born 1740." The name has been deliber-  
 West Point's Old Chapel contains a memorial plaque to the traitor, Benedict Arnold.  
 crof of the Breakfast Table" and "The Deacon's Masterpiece."  
 Oliver Wendell Holmes wrote: "Old Ironsides," "The Chambered Nautilus," "Auto-

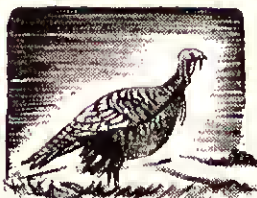
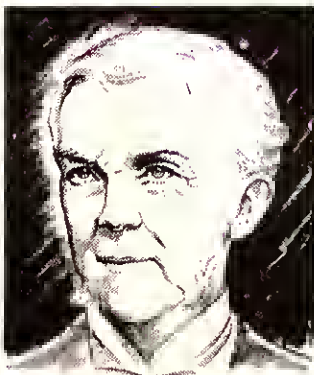
## IT'S TIME YOU KNEW ---- by LAWRENCE

**O**LIVER WENDELL HOLMES, FAMOUS AMERICAN AUTHOR, WAS A PHYSICIAN BY PROFESSION. LITERATURE WAS MERELY HIS HOBBY. FOR WHAT WORKS IS HE REMEMBERED ?



**W**EST POINT'S OLD CHAPEL CONTAINS A MEMORIAL PLAQUE TO A TRAITOR. WHAT WAS HIS NAME ?

**T**HE BANK AT MONTE CARLO HAS NOT AND CANNOT BE BROKEN. HOW DO YOU ACCOUNT FOR THIS ?



**T**HE TURKS CALL THE TURKEY "THE AMERICAN BIRD". WHERE IS THE ORIGINAL HABITAT OF THE TURKEY ?

Every torpedo contains a gyroscopic device, which, once set, always returns the torpedo to its original direction.

U.S. Coast Defense guns are equipped with electric cranes because the shells used are so heavy that they couldn't be handled efficiently or quickly enough by a crew of men.

Archaeological investigations in Egypt have revealed that the first reliable date in history is 4241 B.C. It was based upon the passage of the star, Sirius, through the heavens and fixed by intricate astronomical observations made by Egyptian priests, without the use of any accurate, precision-made mechanism like your Bulova Watch!

The technical term for the tortoise's streamlined shape is a "poroboto."

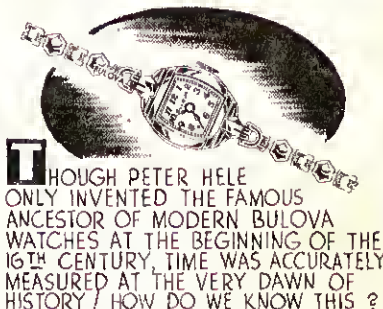
## IT'S TIME YOU KNEW ---- by LAWRENCE



**A** TORPEDO, SPEEDING TO ITS TARGET, WILL SOMETIMES HIT A WAVE, BOUNCE INTO THE AIR AND COME DOWN SIDWAYS, YET RETURN TO ITS ORIGINAL COURSE WITHIN A FEW SECONDS! HOW IS THIS ACCOMPLISHED ?



**I**N A DIRECT HIT, AT A RANGE OF 24 MILES, THE HUGE COAST DEFENSE GUNS OF THE U.S. WILL PENETRATE ARMOR PLATE ONE INCH FOR EVERY INCH OF CALIBER OF THE GUN! WHY ARE THESE GUNS EQUIPPED WITH ELECTRIC CRANES ?



**T**HOUGH PETER HELE ONLY INVENTED THE FAMOUS ANCESTOR OF MODERN BULOVA WATCHES AT THE BEGINNING OF THE 16TH CENTURY, TIME WAS ACCURATELY MEASURED AT THE VERY DAWN OF HISTORY! HOW DO WE KNOW THIS ?



**T**HE TORTOISE, FAMED FOR ITS SLOWNESS, HAS THE MOST IDEAL LINES OF ANY OF NATURE'S ANIMALS, FOR SPEED! WHAT IS THE TECHNICAL TERM FOR THIS PERFECT, STREAMLINED SHAPE ?